

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## The Cossacks of the Don.

[London, Feb. 15.—The *Daily Mail*, Port Arthur correspondent, under date of Feb. 15, says: "Official reports are that the Japanese landed six hundred soldiers near Taitenwan with disastrous results, four hundred and ten being captured by the Cossacks."

The bugle rings, his steed he strides,  
The battle calls him on,  
And forth to meet its shock he rides—  
The Cossack of the Don.  
The fierce, red Tartar blood that flows  
Down from unconquered sires  
Wakes, with the joy his wild heart knows,  
When blaze war's flaming fires.

God help the foe that meets them when  
The Cossacks ride to war;  
The strong, swift, bearded, fighting-men  
Whose friends the gray wolves are,  
Who make their coverlets the snows  
When they lie down to sleep,  
Who faster ride than wind that blows  
When they their saddles leap.

No man has seen the Cossack's sword  
Turn downward in the fight,  
In vain have tides of battles poured  
Against them in their might;  
The hoof-beats of their steeds are known,  
With all their wandering clan,  
From bleak Siberian highways down  
To sun-kissed Astrakhan.

When sits the White Czar on his throne  
Within his guarded gate,  
Brooding, with brow of gloom, alone,  
Upon his Empire's fate,  
He knows, through every vague alarm,  
While ships and men fight on,  
He still may trust his strong right arm—  
The Cossacks of the Don.  
—John S. McGroarty in *Los Angeles Times*.

## IN A COMPROHENSIVE SITUATION.

"I am sure," said Mrs. Raitlon, fixing me with her eagle glance, before which even bishops have been known to quail—"I am sure you will like to be the first to congratulate Sylvia on her engagement to Mr. Oswald Fitzgerald."

"But Mr. Fitzgerald?" I began.

"Is suitable in every way," continued Mrs. Raitlon, heedless of my attempted remark. "He is just the man to make Sylvia a capital husband."

"I have been aware, \$50,000 a year," I said bitterly, "but he is old enough to be her father."

"My dear Gerald," remonstrated Mrs. Raitlon in her most bland tone, "how can you say such things! Mr. Fitzgerald is quite a young man still, and by many people he is considered extremely handsome. Pray don't put such notions into Sylvia's head."

I held my peace, and after studying my countenance carefully for a few moments Mrs. Raitlon continued: "I have told you this because I have thought—although, of course I may be mistaken—that your affection for Sylvia has been becoming a little more than cousinly. I should be sorry if—"

"My dear aunt," I broke in impatiently, "what is the use of your trying to blink at facts? You know quite well that I have been making desperate love to Sylvia ever since 'A mere boy and girl flirtation,' she was ten years old."

"Perhaps," I said, trying to speak nonchalantly; "but, at any rate, I do not mean to congratulate Sylvia on her engagement to an old man with dyed hair and false teeth. If it had been a young man, it would have been different. I don't believe she cares for—the man in the moon."

My tirade fizzled out rather ineffectively, but I was feeling genuinely savage, and the necessity of keeping up a calm exterior before my aunt oppressed me. I wanted to go out and hit somebody. So I made a somewhat hasty departure without waiting to see Sylvia. On the way back to my rooms in the Metropolitan club I brooded over my wrongs. There could be no doubt that Sylvia had treated me very badly. I recalled numerous sentimental little passages between us. Besides, I had proposed to her regularly every week for the last two years without any definite result, it is true, but still with no decided negative.

I sat down in my room, dejectedly and pondered over the ways of women in general and of Sylvia in particular. Then I went to a drawer and took out a box wherein lay a miniature portrait of Sylvia, some letters from her, a trinket off a bangle, a handkerchief and some few other unconsidered trifles. The sight of these strengthened my sense of righteous indignation, and while it was still upon me I seized a pen and dashed off a furious letter to Sylvia. But a moment later I tore it to pieces. After all, I thought, sarcasm will be much more effective and at the same time

more dignified. Acting upon the second impulse, I constructed a brief letter full of irony, congratulating Sylvia upon her engagement and informing her of the pleasure I felt in receiving the announcement. This I dispatched at once by express messenger and then settled down for a quiet afternoon.

It was Saturday, and there was an air of peace within and without that soothed my wounded feelings. I lit a cigarette and lounged in an easy chair before the open window. The sound of a cab approaching rapidly aroused me. Looking out of my window, I saw that it contained Sylvia. As she stepped out of the cab at my door, looking more bewitching even than usual, I noticed that she carried a letter in her hand.

Thus forewarned I answered her hurried knock at the door with a matter of fact "Come in," and evinced none of the surprise she evidently expected me to feel at her appearance.

"You are perfectly horrid!" she began.

"Why?" I asked innocently.

"To write me a letter like this," holding out the offending document.

"I was just going out shopping with mother when it arrived, but I felt as if I must come and talk to you first. Poor mother! She will wonder where on earth I have gone."

"So you did care what I thought?"

"Oh, Jerry," she said quite earnestly, and I fancied I detected a tear in her left eye, "how could you write me so cruelly? I thought you would be heart-broken."

"Is it not a little indiscreet of you," I went on, realizing my advantage, "to come here alone to a bachelor's rooms without a chaperon?"

"She is not here," she said, her face flushing in a manner that I could not help confessing was eminently becoming to her.

"Do you think I care about stupid conventionalities," she said, "when it is a question of justice between you and me? Do you imagine I am going to remain at a decorous distance from you when my happiness is at stake? Do you?"

But I interrupted her.

"It is not so much a question of what I think or imagine as it is of what Mr. Fitzgerald!"

"How dare you mention him to me?" she flamed out. "It is the worst taste on your part. If I had refused you and accepted him!"

"That is exactly what you have done," I interposed.

"Indeed!" she bowed haughtily.

"You know more of my affairs than I do myself."

"Sylvia," I said, taking her hands in mine, "your mother told me you were engaged to him."

"And you believed it and wrote me this—this unpardonable letter. I came to tell you that I am not engaged to any one and that I never shall be."

"Not even to me?" I pleaded.

"You deserve the worst punishment you could possibly have," she said, with a hint of relenting in her voice. At this moment we heard a carriage drive up to my door, and a moment later we recognized my aunt's inquiry.

"Gerald," gasped Sylvia, "it's mother! Hide me, for goodness' sake!"

There was only one hiding place in the room, a cupboard disguised by the name of pantry. As I closed the door on her Mrs. Raitlon knocked and entered. I saw her glance wander round the room as she said blandly: "So glad you are in, my dear Gerald. Have you seen Sylvia this afternoon?"

"Sylvia?" I exclaimed in amazement.

"I managed to lose sight of her just now in Fifth Avenue, and it occurred to me that perhaps she had met some one she knew, possibly yourself. But if you have been in all the afternoon of course my surmise is incorrect. She has probably gone home. Will you see me down to the carriage? What charming chambers!" She raised her eyebrows. "What is this? A letter addressed to Sylvia? Shall I take it to her?" She was about to pick it up when there was a terrific crash and a faint scream, unmistakably in Sylvia's voice. "Sylvia!" she exclaimed in majestic accents as Sylvia emerged, disclosing a vista of broken crockery.

"I am sorry, aunt," I said gravely, "that Sylvia should be found in such a compromising situation; but, after all, there is a very good way out of it."

Mrs. Raitlon's horrified gaze removed itself from Sylvia's face to me and demanded my meaning.

"She can always as a last resource become engaged to me," I continued hardily. "Of course I am a very bad match for her, but we are very much attached to each other—as you see—and—"

"And it's the least I can do after breaking his tea service," said Sylvia, taking my arm.

THE SALVATION OF DANIEL.

Mrs. Trapaud was in high good feather; the bay mare and foal had fetched 130 golden sovereigns between them. Moreover, she had only given 80 guineas for the mare. Who will be astonished, therefore, that she found the news of her bargain quite an agreeable adjunct to her breakfast that morning?

Mrs. Trapaud was a woman of some humor; when her husband died she met a friend—a man also of some humor—who knew as all the world knew and as Mrs. Trapaud had never pretended to hide, that the marriage had been the reverse of happy. He looked at her weeds with a comprehending smile.

"Got your divorce at last?" he said.

"Yes, and in the higher courts, too," she replied.

Mrs. Trapaud was always equal to any occasion.

When Trapaud died his widow carried on the work of his life; she continued to breed his horses. Not so much, be it understood, from any touching sympathy with the dear departed as from a sound conviction that it was in her to make the thing pay. And she did.

It was a strange household composed of antiquated serving men and women who had been begotten and born on the estate and in whom the last expiring breath of feudalism lingered as though dying hard. Trapaud left no heir, and these farm and stable hands, these domestic serving maids, were Mrs. Trapaud's children. She doted and physicked them when they required it, she rubbed their backs when the rheumatism got importunate; she scolded, she praised, rewarded and blamed—and they loved her.

But as in every fold there is one black sheep, so in this patriarchal family there was one strangeling. Daniel—he had no other name—had not been born and bred on the estate; he had not even first seen light in the village; no, not within ten leagues of it, the gossips said. He came from practically nowhere; it was so very far away. On winter nights, when the evenings were long and dull, the younger ones—for age was a mere matter of comparison in the Trapaud household—would coax old Mrs. Goodheart to tell again the story of how Daniel first came to the hall.

"It was a wild, black night, just such a one as this," the old housekeeper would begin.

"And the wind were howling in the chimney, we knows," would interpolate an irresponsible voice.

"Will ye never learn to hold your tongue then and not interrupt the story?" a chorus of voices would protest, and then, Mrs. Goodheart having duly allowed herself to be appeased, the story would drag out its slow, familiar existence, punctuated with "ohs" and "ahs" and "theer nows" that had become sanctified by custom into a sort of rite. But the reader who does not know what 365 days spent on a midland horse farm situated a good 20 miles from anywhere on the map can be like would hardly appreciate the art with which Daniel's history was told, so we will offer a brief and more modern up-to-day sketch that shall state the plain matter in a nutshell.

One Christmas eve a quarter of a century ago the hospitable glare of a fire that not only could roast an ox, but was actually doing so, attracted a little ragged fellow who was tramping along the high road in search of a night's lodging. One of the keepers found him in the fir

plantation and dragged him after him till they stood in the glare of the firelight before Trapaud, his wife, and the assembled household. Questioned, the little fellow said his name was Daniel; he was a foundling and had been put out to service with a drunken carpenter, from whom he had run away. He had got as far north as this in a barge along the canals and had worked at whatever came to his hand for all the food and lodging that charity had not given him. Trapaud liked the lad's face and took him into his service. He was honest and industrious, he had risen by slow degrees, and now for seven years he had been butler at the hall. Daniel took a pathetic pleasure in hearing his own story recited, it made him feel a kind of hero, but there was always the ever-present ache at his heart that he bought his proud position at the cost of love and fear. He was never quite one of them, but a thing apart as a man who does not know his own surname must ever be.

Mrs. Trapaud was habitually careful about money, never leaving carelessly about any sums however small. She never distrusted any of her people, but she knew the value of the axiom concerning the open door. On this particular morning, however, she rang the bell for breakfast to be cleared while the 130 sovereigns were still lying glistening in the sun upon the table.

Daniel answered the summons as usual and began to clear away. As he did so his eye fell on the money and he gave a little quick, sharp gasp. Mrs. Trapaud heard it and turned to look at him.

"Yes," she said, "it's a lot of money, isn't it, Daniel? One hundred and thirty pounds. The bay mare and her foal fetched it."

Daniel murmured some reply, and went on removing the breakfast things. Mrs. Trapaud rose, folded her napkin leisurely, and gathering up the gold pieces, crossed to the fireplace and put them in a tidy little heap on the mantelpiece. Then she walked into the conservatory that opened out of the room to see how her pointsettia was coming on. Suddenly her pulses stopped and her heart stood still to listen. She heard a voice distinctly speaking in a weird, mad whisper from the breakfast room behind.

"Make a man rich for life," it said, and repeated the phrase like a litany.

She turned.

Daniel was standing near the mantelpiece, his face white as death, great drops of sweat standing out upon his brow. His fingers twitched nervously, his eyeballs were painfully distended. Covetousness, avarice, greed, were writ large upon his countenance. He looked horrible. Instinctively Mrs. Trapaud shrank back among the greenery to watch.

"Make a man rich for life!" reiterated Daniel with a curious sibilant sound. "Make a man rich for life—rich for life!" With one swift look in the direction of the conservatory he put out his hand, and with stealthy touch noiselessly took the gold. You could have heard a pin drop. Mrs. Trapaud stepped quickly forward.

"Daniel, what are you doing? Put that money down."

She spoke sharply—peremptorily. Daniel turned. An ugly look came over his face; he was dangerous.

"Put it down this minute," she said.

"Make a man rich for life," he muttered, backing to the door.

"Daniel, are you mad? Put it down at once, I say."

She had re-entered the room now and her hand was on the bell. With a quick movement Daniel reached out to the sideboard and seized a knife; in his other fist he still clutched the gold.

"I see," she said quietly. "Then we have been housing a thief and a murderer for five and 20 years."

The knife dropped from his hand. A violent trembling shook him in every limb, the wild, weird look died out of his eyes, and he stood for a moment gazing dazedly at the money in his clinched palm.

"Daniel, put it down!"

He crossed to the mantelpiece as though in a dream and put the money back where he had found it in the spirit of a little child. Then

he stood there silent, his head bowed upon his breast.

"It is the first time I have ever known you drunk, Daniel," said Mrs. Trapaud, slowly. "Do not ever let me see you drunk again or I shall have to dismiss you. Now you may go."

He turned and walked slowly to the door. He had his back to her, but she could see his shoulders heave. Presently he turned again, his face still bowed upon his breast.

"God bless 'ee, mistress," he said brokenly, and went out.—*The Tattler*.

## The Eden Musee.

There are many historical wax groups at the Eden Musee but none are more interesting than a group just placed on exhibition. Old visitors may remember a group in the Chamber of Horrors showing the methods of punishment in the days of the Spanish Inquisition. This group has been entirely re-made and rearranged. In addition, the collection of instruments of torture has been increased and it is now the most complete collection of the kind in the world. There are hundreds of ingenious and diabolical instruments for extorting confessions and torturing victims. The group occupies a large special chamber and represents a scene before the Inquisition Judges. It is realistic and will repay careful study. Many other new and interesting wax groups have been placed on exhibition, including Russian and Japanese figures. The extra attractions at the Musee are unusually good. Powell, the wonderful magician, is astonishing visitors with apparently impossible feats. He is recognized as the leading magician of the world. Many new moving pictures have been placed on exhibition, including Russian and Japanese soldiers and the manoeuvres of war vessels. Nearly every steamer brings new war views direct from the Musee's representatives in the Far East. A new series of pictures entitled "Buster Brown" has been on exhibition and takes the place of the mysterious pictures. Many scenes are shown and in all of them Buster and his dog are the chief actors. This series will be of great interest to all admirers of that wonderful boy. The afternoon and evening concerts are pleasing many lovers of music.

INDIANS SELF-SUPPORTING.

SUPT. OF INDIAN SCHOOLS SAYS RESULT IS DUE TO THEM.

The annual report of the Superintendent of Indian schools containing information obtained from personal visits to agencies and schools and from statistics received in the office, has been submitted to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs. The results are given in tabular form, and show the number of children attending school; the number speaking English; the number self-supporting; the number of girls among the returned students who keep neat homes, and the number of returned students tilling their land, which has largely increased.

The Indian's present condition is compared with that of ten years ago. Tribes that were practically living in idleness then are to-day working at whatever they can find to do. The good results obtained from placing children with families during a portion of the school year is commented upon, and it is recommended that this system be extended to all schools where conditions are favorable. It is urged that more time be devoted to teaching cooking and other domestic arts, and that the boys receive more instruction in agriculture. It is also urged that teachers pay more attention to the study of the Indian's character; that all attempts at reconstruction of their thoughts should be guided by this knowledge, and that all efforts in education be aimed at teaching self-support in the shortest possible time.

The report says that through the influence of the schools the Indians are slowly but gradually advancing in civilization. The illustrations, which were contributed by Indian schools, were printed by the Indian student apprentices at Carlisle.—*Washington Post*.

## A Lincoln Anecdote.

Abraham Lincoln was perhaps the best man in the country in his day to remember men and to place them without hesitation in the environment where he last saw them. He was first of all a politician and the politician who forgets is lost.

When he was a comparatively young man and a candidate for the Illinois legislature he took dinner with a Sangamon County farmer, and after the meal the two stood at the barnyard gate talking and whittling.

Lincoln's knife needed sharpening, and the Yankee in him prompted him to sharpen it. He walked to a toolbox the farmer had nailed just inside the wagon-shed, took from it a whetstone and came back to the great gate, where he stood again and began sharpening his knife. One post of the gate was very high and a rod from this supported the extended weight of the gate. A man came along the road in a wagon, going in the direction Lincoln wanted to travel, and he bade his host good-bye and clambered in the vehicle—intent, no doubt, on getting another vote.

Years afterwards, when he was President, a soldier came to call upon him at the White House, at the first sight of whom the gaunt chief executive said:

"Yes, I remember you. You used to live on the Danville road. I took dinner with you one time when I was running for the legislature. Recollect we stood together out at the barnyard gate, and I sharpened my knife?"

"Ya-as," drawled the farmer soldier, "and wherever did you put that whetstone? I have looked the whole place over a dozen times, but I never could find it after the day you used it. We loved meeney you had took it along with you."

"No," said Lincoln, looking serious as if the matter were as important as the recent defeat of Pemberton, "no, I put it on top of the gate post—the high one."

"Well!" exclaimed the visitor, "mebby you did. Couldn't nobody else have put it there and none of us ever thought to look there for it."

He went on home and when he got there one of the first things he did was to climb up on the gate and look for the whetstone. It was there, right where it had lain for fifteen years. The honest fellow, adoring his chief, wrote a letter before his furlough expired, telling the President the whetstone was found and would never be lost again.—*Chicago Herald*.

## Animal Oddities.

The fiercest of all animals is the black panther.

The lion is the only wild animal that is capable of affection.

Statistics show that serpents kill more persons in India than in any other country.

Most reptiles are notoriously deaf, except caymans and crocodiles. The boa seems absolutely so.

The sense of smell in the snail has been found to be limited, as a rule, to a distance of about an inch.

The West Indian crab is a remarkable creature. Although born in the sea, it matures in fresh water and passes its adult life on land.

Shepherds allow their collies one meal a day, and on this allowance health and efficiency are secured. Ladies who are "good" to their pet dogs are rewarded by seeing their pets sinking rapidly into decrepitude.

## MISSOURI ASSOCIATION.

ST. LOUIS, MO., March 7, 1904.

At a meeting of the Standing Executive Committee, held in the Schuyler Memorial House, 1210 Locust Street, it was decided that the Missouri Association of the Deaf hold its opening meeting in St. Louis, on the afternoon of Tuesday, August 23d, 1904. The place of meeting and other particulars will be announced later.

## INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS AND NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

St. Louis, Mo., August 20-27, '04.

OFFICIAL PROGRAM (PARTIAL.)

The Congress will meet at one of the halls in the Hall of Congress, (The exact place will be announced by the Local Committee later) Saturday afternoon, August 20. The ceremonies of this meeting will be arranged and announced later, and will be appropriate to the occasion.

On Sunday there will be religious services for the deaf, the details of which will be arranged and announced later.

Monday morning, August 22, the Congress will meet formally; time and place to be hereafter announced. After the usual preliminaries, the reading and discussion of papers will be commenced.

Tuesday morning, August 23, the National Association of the Deaf will meet in business session. Reports of officers and of Committees will be followed by the election of officers.

Wednesday, August 24, and the succeeding days, will be devoted to the reading and discussion of papers, closed by the passages of resolutions and by final adjournment.

Arrangements have been made for the presentation of four papers of a general nature, representing the United States, as follows:

1. By Professor A. G. Draper, Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C.—"The Education of the Deaf in the United States." Methods employed; forces at work for or against particular methods; recent developments; one special method, the deaf are given the opportunity of their own hearing environment, etc."

2. By Mr. Olof Hanson, Seattle, Wash.—"The Industrial Problem among the American Deaf.—The value of manual training in the schools; the acceptability of deaf workmen to hearing employers; their relation to labor unions; the trades which offer least handicap in competition with the hearing; the proportion of tramps and beggars, etc."

3. By Mr. Thomas F. Fox, New York City.—"The Social Status of the Deaf.—The necessity by which they are driven to establish pleasure clubs, literary associations, guilds, etc., of their own; their relations with their hearing environment, etc."

4. By Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab, Chicago.—"The Moral and Religious Status of the Deaf.—Religious instruction in the schools; church missions for the adult deaf; the need of more ordained ministers and secular religious instructors to hold religious and others services in the sign language for the deaf, etc."

In addition to the above, we are in hopes to have an interesting statement in regard to the numbers and condition of the deaf in Alaska and Hawaii.

Endeavors are being made to obtain from representative foreign deaf persons, papers treating of the following general topics:—"The Intellectual, Industrial, School, and Moral Status of the Deaf; including a brief exposition of the educational methods employed, the practical results of those methods, as shown in the adult deaf; the stand taken by the educated deaf toward those methods; the position the adult deaf hold in the industrial world; their social life; provisions for their religious welfare, etc."

The following countries have been invited to discuss the above topic, Great Britain, France, Italy, Germany, Norway, Sweden, Canada, Australia, Mexico. Mr. George Frankland, of London, has agreed to represent Great Britain. Other representatives have not been settled upon at present writing.

It is hoped to have full and free discussion of all papers read before the Congress.

The amended and completed program will be published as soon as it can be got ready—i. e., as soon as foreign representatives have been heard from definitely.

Write to Rev. J. H. Cloud, Chairman of the Local Committee, 2606 Virginia Ave., St. Louis, for information regarding accommodations, etc. Suggestions or inquiries regarding the program may be addressed to the chairman of the Committee on Program.

J. L. SMITH, Chairman, Fairbault, Minn.

T. F. FOX, Station M, New York.

G. W. VEDITZ, Colorado Springs, Col.

Committee on Program.



# Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MARCH 24, 1904.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 101st Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weak  
Neath the all beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

THINGS are moving in the right direction down in Kentucky, and going at a pretty rapid pace. By act of the legislature, the official title of the institution wherein the deaf of the State are gathered to be educated, has been changed, and hereafter will be designated as the Kentucky "School for the Deaf."

But this is not all. After a visit from a joint Committee of the Senate and House, the appropriation for special improvements was almost doubled and passed by a unanimous vote. That the lawmakers were impressed by the good work which the School is doing, is fully evidenced by their legislative action. All that is now required is the Governor's signature. The contemplated changes are all in the line of building improvements, and include a new heating system, enlargement of pupils' dining room, new kitchen, store-room, pantry and bakery, and electric lights and new flooring for dormitories.

The Kentucky School for the Deaf was established in 1822, and in point of age is the fourth in rank, those which preceded it being the Hartford, New York, and Philadelphia Schools.

There is some uncertainty as to whom belongs the honor of founding the Kentucky School for the Deaf. Its first title was "The Kentucky Asylum for the Tuition of the Deaf and Dumb," and even more outrageous than its appellation was its first "principal," who claimed to be an educated deaf-mute, but in a few months was discovered to be an impostor. Its second principal was DeWitt Clinton Mitchell, a son of the then President of the Board of Directors of the New York Institution. His term covered a period of two years, and his successor was the famous John Adamson Jacobs, who served with great zeal and efficiency for forty-four years. His nephew succeeded him, and held office up to the time of his death, in 1878. Mr. D. C. Dudley, was the next principal, but resigned because of ill-health. Mr. William K. Argo succeeded Mr. Dudley.

The present principal is Mr. Augustus Rogers, and the following excerpt from his Annual Report is the best evidence of his exceptional fitness for his position, and the wisdom of his views on the education of the deaf. It has created for him a widespread popularity among the educated deaf:

"We still adhere to what is known as the 'Combined Method' of teaching the deaf. Under this system every child has an opportunity of being educated under the method that will do the most for him as an individual. We give all our children upon entering school the opportunity to learn speech and lip-reading, and if their progress justifies it, we continue their education orally, but if, after a fair trial, little is accomplished by a pupil under this method, we transfer him to the Manual Department, where his education is continued by means of the manual alphabet, and also the sign language when necessary to mental development. We do not believe it is either wise or just to sacrifice the mental powers of a child in useless experiment, and so we seldom permit a pupil to remain under oral instruction longer than

one year, if little or no progress is being made in speech and lip-reading. Almost every deaf child can by persistent labor be taught to speak a few words, just as almost any plant will show some growth in any soil by proper cultivation. But what are a few stunted leaves compared to well-ripened fruit, and what are a few empty sounds in comparison to a well-developed intellect? Under the combined system, we put mental development first, accomplishing our purpose best in some cases by the oral method, in others by the manual."

## QUAKERISMS.

Which do you favor, day schools or State boarding schools? If you were educated in an institution, of course you are down on day schools. If your education was received in a day school, you favor them. So it all depends on where you were educated.

But this talk about day schools not being able to furnish as good an education as our institutions is all rot. Who says they can not? The teachers, superintendents and former pupils of our State institutions. It is natural that they should do so.

On the other hand, who says day schools are the proper way to educate the deaf and that those who attend them receive as good an education as the institution taught? The public, the teachers of our public schools (as represented in the National Educational Association), and parents of deaf children. The association named is a powerful one and the friends and advocates of the day schools shrewdly got into it so as to advertise day schools for the deaf and win public favor. At a meeting of the Illinois Association of Teachers three years ago a resolution was passed favoring day schools for the deaf. I think other States have done something like this also. Did you ever read of such a body endorsing the institution plan?

Now what does this all indicate? Simply that the public have ceased to regard our institutions as the only place to educate the deaf. It is sheer nonsense to insist to the contrary. Socrates taught his pupil Milo in the open air, writing on the sand with a stick. Many of our most celebrated men were educated in wretchedly poor schoolhouses, while not many miles from them were school buildings in fine condition and well equipped. The fact that an institution is large, has plenty of furniture, school supplies, light, etc., and many books in its library which are never read, does not prove its superiority over a modest little day school. A John Hopkins sitting at one end of a board and a pupil at the other—whether in a large dry goods box or in a large institution—is the whole thing.

Does one imagine the pupils educated in such day schools as the Horace Mann, the Cincinnati, the Cleveland, the St. Louis, the Milwaukee, and the Chicago, are not receiving a good education? If they were not, would they have been patronized so many years? That is something the opponents of day schools overlook. The parents, not those connected with an institution, are the judges. They see their deaf children daily and are in a position to know whether they are progressing or not. If not satisfactory, they can make a change—something which rarely happens.

Some time ago, I read that the parents of certain deaf children petitioned the Board of Education of Columbus, Ohio, to open a day school! Just think of this, you who believe in institutions and are down on day schools. Just think of parents wanting a day school opened in a city which has one of the finest State schools for the deaf in the country. This will at least show the trend of public opinion as to the manner parents desire their children educated.

Some of our States want a compulsory education law passed that would include the deaf. I believe one or two States have such a law. It would be declared unconstitutional on appeal of any parent of a deaf child in such a State. Several years ago the attorney-general of a certain State was asked his opinion on the subject, before such a proposed law was drafted. He declared it would be unconstitutional, because no parent can be compelled to send his child away to be educated. The proposed law was therefore abandoned.

My own opinion as to institutions and day schools? It is this: Day schools are good, but institutions are better.

QUAKER BROWN.

## Alarm Clock for Deaf.

An alarm clock for the deaf is an interesting bit of work by Tomny Stringer, the blind, deaf and dumb scientific student of Boston. The alarm attachment utilizes several means of awakening the sleeper. It shakes a pillow in his face, it lights a small incandescient lamp having a mirror focusing the rays into his eyes, and it explodes a fulminating cap with a shock perceptible by the deaf at close range. The apparatus may also serve as a burglar alarm or to give indications of a fire by electric thermostats.—*Chicago Tribune.*

# CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

## Base Ball Opened with Defeat

BY THE MIDDIES.

## Term Exams. Coming

From our Regular Correspondent.

The baseball season was formally opened Saturday, when the nine journeyed to Annapolis to cross bats with the Midshipmen. Our men had been out for practice only a little more than a week, so of course much could not be expected from them in the first game. There seems to be abundant material on hand and the fondest hopes are entertained that it will show up well as the season advances. Mr. John McDonough, who pitched for the Reading, Pa., team last summer, and who has signed with the Albany team for the coming season, arrived Wednesday, and will coach the team until the latter part of April. He accompanied the team to Annapolis, and after the game he had it to say that it was his opinion that with a little more practice we would soon have a strong team. Last season we suffered a dearth of box artists, but now we have three aspirants for the slab—Mennier, Harper and Curtis.

In regard to the game at Annapolis, we take the following from the *Post*:—  
The baseball season at the Naval Academy was opened to-day, the midshipmen playing their first game with the Gallaudet Deaf-Mute College, of Washington. The middies played fairly well for the first of the season, and the result of the game was never in doubt after the second inning. The fielding of the visitors was very ragged, thirteen errors being marked against them. The final score was, Annapolis 21, Gallaudet 5.

Only three of last year's first team men were on the Annapolis nine to-day, the other players being made up of new material of this season. Needham and Van Anken, two fourth classmen, were tried in the box and did excellent work. Needham struck out seven batters, and Van Anken, in the one inning he pitched, struck out two. Hughes, one of last year's team, did well. Pegram, the little captain, played a pretty, steady game, and Stiles gave promise of developing into a good backstop.

The work of Leitch, the visitor's right fielder, was a feature. He made five put-outs of as many chances. Score:—

GALLAUDET.	R	H	O	A	E
Mennier, p. c. f.	2	2	0	2	1
Cooper, i. f.	0	0	0	0	1
Hunter, s. s.	0	1	2	1	1
Leitch, r. f.	0	0	5	0	0
Curtis, p. c. f.	0	0	2	5	4
Winemiller, 2. b.	1	0	2	2	4
Jackson, c. f.	1	0	1	2	0
Corley, 1. b.	0	0	11	0	0
O'Donnell, 3. b.	1	1	1	1	2
Totals.	5	5	24	13	16

ANNAPOLIS.	R	H	O	A	E
Spofford, i. f.	2	0	1	0	0
Gulp, r. f.	0	2	0	0	0
Hutches, c. f., p.	2	1	0	2	0
Pegram, 1. b.	1	1	10	0	1
Theobald, 3. b.	2	0	2	2	1
McWhorter, 2. b.	5	1	1	2	0
Hill, c. f.	4	1	0	1	1
Stiles, c. f.	1	1	9	1	1
Needham, p.	1	0	0	1	0
Van Anken, p.	0	0	2	0	0
Symington, c. f.	0	0	2	0	0
Cohen, c. f.	2	1	2	2	0
Totals.	21	8	27	11	4

Earned runs—Gallaudet, 1; Annapolis, 4. Two base hits—Mennier, Hall. Three-base hit—McWhorter. Left on bases—Gallaudet, 5; Annapolis, 8. Stolen bases—Hall, 3; Needham, Pegram, O'Donnell. Struck out—By Needham, 7; by Hughes, 1; by Van Anken, 1; by Mennier, 2. Bases on balls—Off Mennier, 2; Curtis, 7. Passed balls—Jackson, 2; Symington, 1. Wild throws—Symington, 2. Hit by pitched ball—Jackson. Umpire—Mr. Bernard Wefers, of Georgetown.

Mennier started out for a home run, and thinking he could beat the umpire he skipped first and second bases; but he failed and was called back, and could not get any further than second.

About the only other thing going on during the week, was the party given Tuesday evening, in the matron's parlor, by "The System Club." This is a new organization of "Jolly Rovers" and is made up of Messrs. Needham, '03, Winemiller, '04, Drake, '04, Normal Fellow Manning, Stevens, '05, Cooley, '05, and Bruns, '07. An all around good time was had, and the first jollification of the club was voted tip-top. The invited were:—Miss Ellis, Miss Peel, Miss Patterson, Miss Bowden, Miss Fay and Miss Marbut.

In our last letter, we stated that Dr. Gallaudet's lecture was the last one of the term. We were misinformed, and Prof. Hotchkiss lectured Friday evening, on "The Fools of Shakespeare." It was quite an interesting discourse, and more than once the audience was put in a hard laugh.

That gruesome bug-bear, the second term examinations are coming helter-skelter, and the students will soon begin to burn midnight oil or rather gas. They commence next Monday, and on Wednesday noon, a merry crowd of campers will set out for Great Falls to spend

five days in camp. About two-thirds of the boys have signified their intention of going, and if the weather does not take another back step they will have a pleasant time of it. Mr. Adam S. Hewitson, '03, of Cornell, will be down to accompany them, and very likely Mr. John Escherich also.

The O. W. L. S. are heard up this year, and the committee for the purchase of new books found only enough at hand to purchase three—Romona, by H. H. Jackson; Beulah, by Augusta E. Wilson, and Walden, by David Thoreau.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bond, of Waltham, Mass., were visiting around on the Green, Tuesday. Mrs. Bond was a Miss Wood before her marriage, and was at one time girls' matron in the Minnesota School, and has taught at both the North Dakota and Malone Schools.

The students who receive art instruction under Mr. Bryant are now busy at work putting the finishing touches on their several pieces to be sent to the St. Louis Exposition. The College will send a small exhibit of views around the Green, the best pieces produced in the studio, a small exhibit of the *Buff and Blue*, and probably samples of work done by the Kendall School pupils will also be sent.

Dr. Fay was again unable to meet his classes during the week, but is now slowly improving. The advent of spring will help him a great deal.

The March issue of the *Buff and Blue* will be out by the end of the week. H. D. DRAKE, '04.

## NEARLY COMPLETED.

## State Educational Exhibit to be Shipped this Week.

Officials of Department of Public Instruction are Engaged in Inspecting It—Express Themselves as Pleased with Scope of Display.

From the Rochester Post-Express.

Delancey M. Ellis, director of the educational and social economy exhibits of the state of New York at the St. Louis exposition, announced this morning that the exhibit is now practically complete and that early next week will begin shipping it from this city to the exposition grounds. Irving P. Bishop, professor of the science department of the State Normal school at Buffalo, arrived in town this afternoon for the purpose of inspecting the exhibits to be made by the normal institutions. Director Ellis announces that he has received a contribution from every one of these schools in the state.

One of the best exhibits so far received, arrived this morning at the office in the Board building. It is from the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, the largest of the kind in the State. Professor Enoch Henry Carrier is the principal. The exhibit is particularly fine in art work. It is supplemented by a series of forty large photographs which give a very clear idea of the activities of the school. Particular attention is devoted to the military department.

John C. Bliss, supervisor of teachers' training schools and classes in the state department of public instruction, was the guest of Director Ellis yesterday. He came for the purpose of making a general inspection of the state educational exhibition.

Professor Bliss says that the exhibition of the training classes and schools will be very satisfactory and in many ways complete. Of the fifteen training schools in the state, all are represented but four, those of Rochester, Troy, Auburn and Lockport. Professor Bliss complimented the work of the local training school on Seio street and expressed his regret that it is so to make no exhibit. Continuing, he said:

"The training classes in the larger villages have made an excellent showing, about 25 per cent. of the whole number being represented. When it is considered that no plan for this exhibition was made before November, it is surprising to see how much has been done and how well done."

## CHURCH NOTICES.

PALM SUNDAY, MARCH 27th.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M.  
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M. Holy Communion.  
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.  
Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, 4:45 P.M.  
St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M.

Litany Service in St. Ann's Church, on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday in Holy Week, March 28th, 29th, 31st and April 1st, at 8 P.M. Guild Meeting in the Guild Room after the service on Tuesday evening. Short sermons on the other three evenings.

There will be no service in Brooklyn, Newark and Paterson on Easter Day, April 3d. The deaf of those places are cordially invited to attend the service in St. Ann's Church, N. Y., at 3 P.M., on that day.

## SOUTH HAVEN.

The duck season opened last week and from now to April 10th, hunters will be out in force to gather the game. There is no sport quite like duck-hunting. An outing after the web-footed tribe can be the most enjoyable or the most absolutely disheartening outing imaginable, with a good chance of the latter for the uninitiated.

Until the snow and ice begins to clear away, the local nimrods usually seek the open water along the Black River which is frequented by the ducks before the lakes are free from ice. As soon as the lakes are open, they are crowded with north-bound flocks of the smaller varieties of birds, with occasional flock of honking geese. These birds are not included in the list of game open in the spring, but so seldom is the chance offered, that it is a conscientious sportsman, indeed, who does not slip a few loads of heavy shot into his pocket before he tramps to the wild.

Already the open creeks and ponds are tenanted by a few stray fowls, although the heavy winter will greatly retard the season proper.

The representatives of the Selz, Schwab & Co. Shoe manufactory of Chicago were in this city regarding the moving of their plant to South Haven. Apparently it would be an excellent thing for the deaf-mutes if accepted. Further developments will be awaited with interest.

Mr. Clarence Lee is preparing to build an addition, and put a cement foundation on his house.

"Chicago" is pleased to announce that Saturday, March 12th, was his birthday. A family gathered at his residence to assist him in properly celebrating his 45th birthday. And how did they go at it? Why, just as they did 30 years ago. Dressed in short skirts and with hair down their backs, the girls were there in all their loveliness and chic, while "Chicago" in knee pants and roundabouts, "fuller of mischief than an egg of meat," cut such monkey shins as they did a quarter of a century ago, with the unfortunate exception that they did not get "licked" as they deserved.

Mr. Frank Fischer has returned here from Chicago, and says, "plenty of Chicago, thank you." He is now boarding at the Lee's, and expects to secure some good work in the factory.

Plans are now in progress for the coming summer's business along the transportation lines which will undoubtedly lead up to the lowest rate that has ever been given the public. While this may be due to the St. Louis Exposition and the fact that the companies are looking for an increased traffic, it is at the present time talked mostly for the railroads, and it looks as if the boat lines, in connection with the railroads, would be able to make a rate of \$1.25 from Grand Rapids to Chicago.

Here is news, no doubt, that will interest the readers. One fruit owner, filled with a desire to grow peaches regardless of the elements, has resorted to a scheme to protect the buds, and we here will give the same to the readers. The limbs are all drawn to the center by means of a rope and the tops secured; then over this is placed a large shock of hand threshed rye straw, which being tied tightly at the top is placed over the gathered up limbs and the trailing straw spreads out like a tent, thus protecting the buds.

The fruit growers here have discovered that the field mice are gnawing the trees in great numbers. Some trees four and six inches in diameter have been entirely girdled. The continued deep snow is said to cause the mice to resort to the trees for food.

There is a man by the name of Robert McCoy, who has become slightly deaf.

The Kolhof's old grandma, Kern, has been confined to her bed with salt rheum. She is able to sit up this week. The Bible class held an interesting meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Colby last week. A large number were in attendance who are always welcome at these meetings. Mr. Clarence Lee gave a talk on the life of Joseph. They then were confronted with the question by Mr. Colby "Is vice a necessity?" and they wrestled with it for an hour and a half.

Captain Swails has been given command of the steamer "City of South Haven."

He succeeds Capt. Mitchell, who sailed her last year. Many deaf-mutes will remember Capt. Swails who has a warm heart for the deaf-mutes and who used to help them in finding jobs.

The following is clipped from the *Sunday Record-Herald* of the 6th.

Elmer Grim, a soldier from the Philippine is the hero of Buckskin, a small town a few miles north of Eva, Ill. One of the Evansville and Indianapolis passenger train was passing through the town recently, a small boy, who is deaf, was seen walking along the track. The engineer blew the whistle and reversed his engine, but the boy continued to walk along the track, heedless of the danger.

Grim, who was in a house nearby saw the boy on the track, and jumping out he ran along the track for seventy-five yards in front of the rapidly moving engine. He reached the boy in time to save him from death, for as he threw himself and the lad from the track, the train passed by. Grim was badly injured in leaping from the track. The train was stopped and many of the passengers, learning of the narrow

escape of the deaf boy, tossed Grim almost a handful of silver coin.

A letter from Mr. David Anderson, of Chicago, to a South Haven friend, reported that our Pas-a-Pas Club president, Mr. J. J. Kleinhans, has bought a fruit farm somewhere in South Haven. We expect to hear from the president as to the true report.

The "City of Kalamazoo" will probably make her first trip of the season on Monday, April 4th. All will depend however on the ice in the harbor, as she will not attempt to get out until the harbor is clear.

Mr. Charles Hart, of Chicago, has come to South Haven to stay for good. He has just got a good job at the planing factory, and boards at the Lee's.

Mr. William Lewis, a deaf-mute farmer residing at Otego, Michigan, died March 16th, of pneumonia. He leaves a widow and four children to mourn. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis received their education at the Flint School. The widow's maiden name was Cora Potter. The deceased's brother is the superintendant of the Port Huron High Schools.

CHICAGO.

## TOLD THEIR LOVE IN SIGN LANGUAGE

WILKESBARRE, Pa., March 12—Using the sign language, which they learned for fun when they were children, Mary Comstock, guarded by her father, and her sweetheart, Irving Wells, both of Scranton, managed to tell each other of their love and plight their troth, and to-day the stern father gave in.

Three years ago, when Wells began paying court to her, the girl's parents opposed the match. Wells went away, and nothing was heard from him until a few days ago, when he returned and boldly asked the father for permission to call on his daughter.

"Oh, you can come if you like," said the father. But when Wells called the father remained in the room.

They then began to exchange words of love in the sign language, unsuspected by the father.

"I love you devotedly. Will you marry me?" asked Wells by that means.

"As soon as you like," her nimble fingers answered.

Then they told the father. First he stormed, then he laughed, and finally gave in. To-day he accompanied them to get the marriage license, and they will be married early next week.

## APPOINTMENTS FOR CONFIRMATION.

By Bishop Gillespie, of Western Michigan—  
St. Luke's Church, Kalamazoo, March 27th, Palm Sunday, at 10:30 A.M.  
St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, March 28th, at 7:30 P.M.  
St. Thomas Church, Battle Creek, April 10th, at 10:30 A.M.

By Bishop Davies, of Michigan—  
St. John's Church, Detroit, Palm Sunday, March 27th, at 7:30 P.M.

By Bishop Francis, of Indianapolis—

Christ Church, Indianapolis, April 24th, at 10:30 A.M.  
St. Stephen's Church, Terre Haute, April 10th, at 10:30 A.M.

By Bishop Leonard, of Ohio—  
Trinity Church, Toledo, March 20th, at 10:30 A.M.

Grace Church, Cleveland, March 31st, at 7:30 P.M.  
St. John's Church, Youngstown, April 17th, at 10:30 A.M.

By Bishop Whitehead, of Pittsburgh—  
Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, April 16th, at 10:30 A.M.

Other Episcopal appointments will be announced later.

The undersigned will be pleased to hear from those desiring to be presented for the Apostolic and Scriptural of Confirmation.

REV. AUSTIN W. MANN,  
General Missionary Mid-Western District of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

21 WILBUR STREET, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

## RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Classes meet at four o'clock.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

Tuesday evening, April 12th, Prof. Thomas F. Fox, M.A., will address the Society. Subject: "World of Wonders." Every one cordially invited to be present.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

MARCH 1904.

27-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.  
2:30 P.M., St. John's, Lowell.  
6:00 P.M., Trinity, Haverhill.

S. STANLEY SEARLING.

Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes, 564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

## The Thirteen Colonies.

Virginia, the first that was settled, Of the famous thirteen, given By the English at Jamestown early. Its date is sixteen and seven.

New York was the second one settled, With hurry, bustle and slam. The date is sixteen and thirteen, By the Dutch at New Amsterdam.

Then third comes Massachusetts, With its Mayflower Pilgrim band. In sixteen and twenty they anchored, And settled at Plymouth land.

Then fourth we have New Hampshire, Which the English was roaming over; In sixteen and twenty-three, They settled at Portsmouth and Dover.

Connecticut, the fifth, we'll mention, 'Twas at Windsor by English you see, In the rich Connecticut valley, In sixteen and thirty-three.

And Maryland is sixth in number, It was settled near Potomac's shore, By the English at St. Mary's, In sixteen and thirty-four.

The seventh one is Rhode Island, With its population immense; In sixteen and thirty-six, English, They settled at Providence.

And Delaware, the eighth, we'll mention. It was settled at this date, By the Swedes at Ft. Christiania, In sixteen and thirty-eight.

Then follows North Carolina, At Albemarle in sixty-three; By the English it was settled, With growing prosperity.



## NEW YORK.

### A Nice Little Birthday Party

#### LENTEN GRAVITIES

#### Personal and Otherwise

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

A pretty party gathered in the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson in honor of the latter's birthday on the 16th inst., and a right merry affair it was. Games of forfeit and story telling were the chief features, and a repast—it was such a nice little supper—which was looked after by Miss Mattie Jaycox, and everybody voted it a jolly racket. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McMann, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Simonson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn, Misses Bella B. Bensinger and Eva Wachs. Messrs. W. H. Farnham, Samuel Frankenheim, A. C. Bachrach and H. C. Kohlman.

Little Katy Barry, whose quaint humor shows some acquaintance with London pantomime work, is a whole show just by her little self, and her grimaces and facial contortion in her reading of "I want to be a Loidy," and her share in the "Nursery Rhymes" song and dance, amply repays the price of a seat, and Gilmore and Tompkins have such a large house that they can do a profitable business at low admission prices. A Chinese Honeymoon only has two weeks to run and the JOURNAL promises its readers a pleasurable and profitable evening to those who are so fortunate as to see this play.

Quite a number of the deaf are taking in the unusually interesting show at the Academy of Music, where "A Chinese Honeymoon" is playing and proving that its popularity is of the enduring kind. It is a play that every deaf person will enjoy for every song is accompanied by beautifully arranged dances and the scenery and costuming, is even more exquisitely rich in oriental picturesqueness than previous productions whose locale was China or Japan.

The social to be held in St. Ann's Guild room on April 5th, promises to be unusually entertaining. Mrs. Pfeiffer, Mrs. Fetscher, Mrs. Knox and Miss Perry are the committee in charge. A unique and novel attraction will be the "Dairy Farm," with its cows, and sheep and horses, the honest granger and the merry milkmaid. There will be lots of fun and entertainment for all who attend.

Mrs. Wilhelma Buhle has been quite sick for the past couple of weeks, with a form of the grip, but it is pleasant to note that she is fast regaining her usual good health. She has for many years been a devoted worker for the church and its charities, and has a host of friends among the deaf of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer are quite proud of their little son, Walter, and the distinction he has won at school. One of his compositions and a painting is to be sent to St. Louis and will have a place in the Department of Education at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

Charles Gisela viewed the Photographic Section of the American Institute, on March 15th, and also attended a lecture given by a Japanese lady, who was dressed in the costume of her country. He also was present at the opening of the new and splendid Mt. Sinai Hospital.

Quite a large attendance—in fact, larger than the state of the weather gave promise of—saw Prof. W. G. Jones give a most dramatic reading of "Louis XI." He occupied a full two hours, and was so impressive that not an eye wandered from him during the entire recital.

Lucy, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gibson McConnell, who was very sick with diphtheria, has developed a case of scarlet fever, but they are glad to say that she is improving. She was been confined to her bed for a month.

Luther Taylor has again donned a New York uniform and is pitching for the "Giants." In a recent game against the Birmingham, Ala., team, he pitched a splendid game, and his team won an easy victory.

Mrs. John Lloyd had a narrow escape from death on the railroad. She was saved by the heroism of a man named Mullen, who was instantly killed. He gave his life to save the deaf-mute woman.

An uncle of H. C. Kohlman, of the same name, died recently at Hotel Brunswick, which is also the home of our popular friend, Mr. Bachrach.

Mrs. W. A. McClosky, of White Plains, N. Y., was in town for several days.

Miss Estelle L. Hatch, a sister of Mrs. H. P. Kane, was married last Wednesday, by Rev. S. S. Seward, to Mr. Albert Erhardt Sunderhuf.

Miss Rouse, of Baltimore, Md., was stopping in this city for several weeks, and several afternoon receptions were tendered in her honor.

Miss Mattie Jaycox and her sister have rented a cottage in Engelwood, N. J., and will remove there on April 1st.

Mr. Charles Lawrenz, Jr., and Mrs. John B. Ward were confirmed in Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., on Sunday, March 20th.

#### WESTERN NEW YORK.

Lent is nearly over, and Easter will soon be here, and with it the usual display of new hats, overcoats and gloves. It is also a signal for the resumption of the usual gaieties. Already the societies in Buffalo and Rochester are planning for their entertainments. The Clero Society, of Buffalo, is arranging to give a play entitled "Pro Tem," on Friday evening, April 22d, in St. Paul's Parish House. Admission will be 15 cents. Miss Anna MacPhail has charge of the affair.

The De Sales Society expects to have a rubber social and ball in the Hall of the Young Men's Catholic Institute, at the corner of Main and Virginia Streets, on the evening of Wednesday, April 27th. Admission will be 25 cents.

The ladies of Rochester are planning to give a rubber social and entertainment in St. Luke's Parish House, on Thursday evening, April 14th. Admission will be 10 cents.

Father Gilmore will probably give a Mission in the chapel, at 125 Edward Street, after Easter.

Rev. T. B. Berry is expected to make an address before the Clero Society, on the evening of Friday, March 25th, in St. Paul's Parish House.

Mr. Fred Fennell, formerly of Oswego, N. Y., has been visiting friends in Geneva, Watkins, Elmira and other points. He expects to go to work for Mr. Marion Cogswell, of Williamson, N. Y., after the end of this month.

Mr. W. H. Jennings, of Burdett, N. Y., was quietly married a few weeks ago to Miss Pamela Wilcox, of Ithaca, N. Y. Mr. Jennings was formerly a pupil in the old Philadelphia Institution, and has lived for a number of years in Burdett, near Watkins where he is universally liked and respected. Miss Wilcox is a former pupil of the Rochester School, and has lived on her father's farm near Ithaca since leaving school. The good wishes of all their friends go to the newly married couple. They may continue to live on the farm in Ithaca with the bride's parents.

Mr. Allen Spicer, of Hoosick, Rensselaer Co., died last October, aged 78 years. Mr. Spicer was a graduate of the old 50th Street School, New York, and was married to a hearing woman much younger than himself. Mr. Spicer had a deaf sister, long since dead, was the first wife of Mr. Joel E. Andrews, of Watkins, N. Y. They belonged to an old Quaker family, and had considerable property in their younger days. In his old age he saw few or no deaf-mutes.

Miss L. M. Lauer, of Rochester, has been in poor health for the last two or three weeks. She is now recuperating at the home of a brother in Buffalo, where she expects to remain for about two weeks.

Miss Nellie Leshar, of Buffalo, recently spent several weeks with old friends in Albion.

Mrs. Robert Henry, nee Jessie Lambert, of Silver Springs, has gone to Alabama Center to spend a month with relatives.

Mr. C. W. Stowell, of Perry, has been in Buffalo the past week, the guest of friends. With Mr. Volker he visited the large farm and Poultry Plant of Mr. Harry Yates, at Orchard Park, last Thursday. He thinks it is an ideal plant.

A little boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Voss, of Connecticut Street, Buffalo, last week.

It is rumored that Ula Cool, of Los Angeles, but formerly of Buffalo, expects to be in Buffalo, for a short business visit the coming spring.

Mr. Charles Smith, of Akron, per contra, they say is getting ready to go westward to California—whether to stay there permanently or on a mere visit, I know not.

Two of the teachers at LeCor-toux St. Mary's Institution, Buffalo, died within two weeks. Sister Othelia, one of the teachers of the boys, died of pleuro pleurisy two weeks ago, and only last Thursday, Sister Cyril, who was well and familiarly known to many generations of pupils, died quite unexpectedly of pleurisy and rheumatism. She had been a nun for 26 years, and was well liked by all who knew her.

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 19, '04.

On Sunday morning, March 13th, Rev. O. J. Whildin baptized Mr. John Allen Whitehead in Rockwood, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead have both been ill for some time. To reach them Mr. Whildin was obliged to cross the Ohio River and tramp through miles of mud. Mrs. Whitehead was a pupil of the Pennsylvania Institution during the principality of Mr. Hutson, and Mr. Whitehead attended the Ohio Institution.

## OHIO.

### Wedding Cards Are Out.

#### MISSIONARY LABORS.

#### The News of the Week.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Friends here, of the contracting parties, received the following the past week:

Dr. John A. Herzog  
Requests your presence at the marriage of his daughter  
Anna Mary  
to  
Mr. Joseph A. Lawson

On Wednesday, March twenty-third, Nineteen hundred and four  
At 12:00 o'clock  
No. 1335 John Street  
Cincinnati.

Miss Ida Smith, who was until a month or so ago a pupil here, was married last Sunday, in this city, to an enlisted man of the United States Army. We have not his name at hand.

Miss Myrtle Rising has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. George McGowan, of Toledo, for a week. She left there for Mansfield, where she will make her future home with Mrs. Annie Tarleton.

Mrs. Edward C. Campbell, of Colorado Springs, Col., was being shown through the Institution yesterday in company with a cousin, Miss Haywood, by Miss Bessie DeFrees. Mrs. Campbell accompanied the remains of her mother to this State. She will likely start west again next week, stopping enroute at several places for short visits.

The Independent Athletic Association will give an entertainment on the evening of the 26th inst., instead of the 25th as was intended. On the latter date there will be a basketball game with the Kenton Club. Last night the Independents went up to Westerville and play the Ottebein College Team. The game resulted in favor of the latter, 40 to 21. The game on the part of the college team was rather rough, and the umpiring unfair to the mutes.

Rev. A. W. Mann was at Trinity Church Sunday morning, and conducted a service for the deaf. In the afternoon he preached to the pupils of the Institution, and in the evening gave the "short talk" at the meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society.

By the way, Rev. Frank Smielau, who performs a like work among the deaf over in Pennsylvania, has quite a field to cover. His Diocese comprises 25,000 square miles with a deaf population of over 2000. Services are held in 43 different places. It requires an average of about 2000 miles travel a month to fulfill the work. Where in towns, ten or more of deaf reside services are given on Sunday, in other places on week-days. Consequently, the work keeps Rev. Smielau away from home four-fifths of the time.

This is the year for the Ohio Alumni Association to have its reunion, as but yet the committee having the matter in charge, has given no sign, one way or the other, i.e., of holding the affair or not. There have been a few preferences for postponing it until next year, owing to the St. Louis Exposition, but we doubt the wisdom of such action. However, if the Executive Committee proposes to hold the reunion off for another year, it should say so, and soon, so the deaf of the State will know where they "are at" in the matter. It is going to take money to get to St. Louis and more of it while staying there, and we do not believe a score of Ohio-deaf will be within the confines of the Exposition grounds. By this we mean those whose homes are in the State, owing to the expense it will entail, hence it is just as well to stick to the old-time custom of meeting in reunion triennially here and renew old acquaintanceship and form new ones.

Just when we were congratulating ourselves that this long winter had passed for good down came another North-wester, accompanied by a fall of snow Monday, and set every body, even the few robins which had come, to shivering again. And it has been keeping so since.

Mr. Leon Odebrecht, teacher of the Senior Class, High School, entertained Clonian Society Saturday evening, with a recital of Jules Verne's Story "Michael Strogoff." It proved a good treat to all who had the pleasure of being present.

Mr. Alex. Pach took care that some of his Columbus friends should have the privilege of enjoying the play "McFadden's Row of Flats," when it struck Columbus. This it did the first of the week. Messrs. Patterson, Greener, Zorn, McGregor, Miss Bessie McGregor and Mrs. Zorn, are under obligations to Mr.

Pach for the two hours' laughable fun they enjoyed. George and Alex, of course, were the real thing of the play. But the whole play, leaving out, of course, the musical parts, for which the deaf have no use, affords interest.

Mr. Albert Berg, teacher in the Indianapolis School, is to lecture in Dayton, Ohio, on the evening of April 9th, at the hall, corner of Main and Washington Streets. An admission of 25 cents will be charged. The proceeds go to the benefit of the Home. The deaf of Dayton and nearby towns should make it a point to give the speaker a large audience, as the object for which the lecture is given is a worthy one and moreover his ability as a lecturer assures a good text.

The Ladies' Aid Society held a meeting Thursday evening, in the library of the Institution. Mrs. Thomas McGinness was admitted as a member. A suggestion was made and agreed to send out donation bags, and have people fill them either with money or articles that would be of use at the Home.

It was decided to have the Rosa Patterson room, which the society furnishes, wall papered, and also another room under its care.

Mrs. James Smith will be in Chicago next week for a while, and from there will go to Wisconsin, and will not return to this city till Ringling Bros. Show comes here to exhibit in May.

March 19, 1904. A. B. G.

#### Three Kinds of Teachers.

The teaching fraternity has three kinds of teachers. They can be seen almost anywhere.

1. The first kind is composed of those who are teaching "for revenue only." They look upon the schoolroom as a place for winning sufficient money to start them in some other line of business, which they expect to make their life work. They may be fresh graduates from school, who have the law, medicine the ministry or some similar occupation in view, but are in need of some ready cash for prosecuting it. So they get a second grade certificate, and inflict themselves on some rural school, which is apt to feel proud to get such teachers. But they stay only long enough to accomplish their end, and then bid goodbye to the schoolroom. Now, it is not at all likely that such teachers can do any good to any one but themselves. Their object is not the good of the school, nor to honor the profession, but only to compass their own personal selfish ends. They are too much like hirelings, and are almost certain to subordinate what should be supreme to their own personal purposes. It is needless to say that the less of such teachers the better.

2. A second kind has a higher motive. They love the work, and put energy and enthusiasm into it. They follow it because it is in line with their own inclinations and tastes. Such a condition is favorable for the school. As every one does better when doing what suits his tastes than when otherwise, it follows that the school will fare well when taught by one who loves his work. But even such a commendable state of affairs may fall short of the best, if there is no other motive than love for the work. That does not go far enough. Such a teacher may please his patrons, and his scholars may make commendable progress in their studies, while failing in the true purpose of an education—the full development of individual character.

3. The third kind of teacher is he who, while having a genuine love for the work, recognizes his position as an opportunity to serve the coming generations. He has as his work something more than imparting instruction and pleasing his patrons. He touches pupils morally as well as intellectually. He has many opportunities for making impressions that will go far in fashioning the future of those whom he instructs. His own life becomes some part of theirs. By setting before his pupils high ideas of character, by pointing them ever upward, by making them to feel the dignity and grandeur of life, whose largest achievement is not in accumulation but in service, he does his truest work as an instructor. The reward of such teachers is not to be measured by the size of their salaries, nor by their popularity in a community. It comes only in the successful issue in the lives of those thus influenced, and (best of all), in the sweet consciousness of a well-filled life.—*American Journal of Education.*

Services for Western New York.

St. Paul's, Buffalo—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. The Holy Communion will be celebrated on the second Sunday of the month.

St. Luke's, Rochester—On the first Sunday of the month, Holy Communion at 10:45 A.M. On all other Sundays, Evening Prayer, 7:30 P.M.

Services at other points will be arranged by special appointment.

C. ORVIS DANTZER, Missionary,  
231 Grand Avenue,  
Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED.—A deaf-mute girl for general house-work. Address, M. S. K., Care of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

## CHICAGO.

### Ladies Aid Society Holds a Social.

#### THE WEARING OF THE GREEN.

#### A Bridget of Brevities.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

When I went out to mail the last letter at 10.30 P.M., I encountered furious snow storm that is said to have arrived direct from Devil's Lake, N. Dak. I feared that the letter would be snow bound on the way to New York. The next morning the city papers reported the storm to be the worst one in March since 1879, (twenty-five years ago). It raged fiercely all day Monday. It snowed nineteen times in February, and last December was the coldest month in twenty-seven years.

We have had the greatest amount of snow known here within thirty years.

Chicago seems to be the greatest record-breaker for almost every thing.

The Ladies' Aid Society held a jolly social at the residence of Mrs. Geo. Carter's Thursday, March 17th, from 10 A.M. until 4 P.M. Refreshments consisting of celery sandwiches and seafoiled salmon, and coffee were served at noon.

The ladies drew the pictures of faces on the turned down clay pipes, making them resemble the Quakeress' bonnets, and cut out paper napkins into little dresses, and fixed them on the handles of the pipes, converting the whole into dolls.

Those made by Mrs. Andrews, and Misses Smith and Jacoby, were the best and equally good, so they drew pieces of paper, Miss Smith winning the prize. Mrs. Colby, of South Haven, donated a box of fine handkerchiefs, for the "Grab and Gruel social."

Miss Blanche Greene gave a "green birthday party," to some young friends, on St. Patrick's Day, at eight o'clock P.M. She wore a beautiful dress, as green as her own name, and decorated every room with green colors, and served green refreshments, including green ice-cream. The writer felt green with envy, because he was not invited to the party.

Miss Craig wrote the following for the JOURNAL: "One of the most brilliant and interesting receptions that have been given in Chicago."

deaf social circles the past year, was the St. Patrick's Day reception, at the home of Miss Blanche Greene, at 5426 Indiana Avenue. The guests were somewhat delayed in arriving, and as a consequence, the arrangements of Miss Greene were somewhat altered. Games known as: "A Penny for your Thoughts," and "What you ought to see," were given. The prize winners were Miss Grace Knight and Mr. C. L. Buchanan.

At eleven o'clock the guests were ushered into the dining-room, where plates for fifteen guests were laid with numerous dainty tokens, such as hearts with each person's name and the date inscribed on them, and large pinks by the plates. The refreshments, as they were announced, could hardly bear the name. A banquet would be the proper name, because the eatables were so numerous, and one guest remarked, "Enough to make three good meals a day for me."

Mr. and Mrs. Greene and Mr. and Mrs. Raub, as well as Miss Greene, the hostess, deserve great praise for their generous efforts, and all departed for home after the midnight hour with a feeling of great enjoyment.

Rev. A. W. Mann will give a social in the parlors of the Parish, at Trinity Episcopal Church, on Saturday evening, April 9th, and conduct services at eleven A.M. and three P.M., Sunday April 10th. He will be pleased to see all of his friends. Strangers are very welcome. He says he will make a speech, and ask several of us to say something for our pleasure, if we desire. Let us tender to Rev. Mann a rousing reception once more.

Herman Kohn returned from Tacoma yesterday after working at his old trade for only three days—to the surprise and amusement of every one who greeted him. He celebrated the twenty-ninth anniversary of his birth in the evening by treating the boys to two boxes of fine cigars. "How did Kohn get so much money," was asked, and the joking answer was, "He must have discovered a gold mine in Washington State."

Mr. Kohn informed me that he was going to St. Louis very soon, to remain all Summer and Fall, and then take a trip to New York City to make friends with deaf-mutes. He requested me to warn the deaf-mutes of St. Louis, through the JOURNAL not to make fun of him but to treat him like gentlemen in every sense of the word! He has

the money, you know. He told me that while in a leading hotel at Tacoma, Mr. Albert Johnson, a graduate of Gallaudet College, who had driven thirteen miles from his farm to see him, lectured to him until three A.M., upon the folly of traveling from city to city constantly and coaxing him to settle in Tacoma and get married, but Kohn shrugged his shoulders at each argument. He said there are eight of the prettiest and smartest deaf-mute girls in Washington State that he had ever beheld and admired, and claims that they beat all beauties in the East. Eh!

Mrs. Heinlein and her daughter met with a serious accident at Buffalo, Mich., last week. While Mrs. Heinlein was hauling her goods from the railroad station to her farm house, her horse shied at something, and started suddenly, and in so doing, Mrs. Heinlein and her daughter fell over backward, and were badly hurt. The latter's head had a deep cut.

Oscar H. Regensburg has been wrestling with La Grippe for several days. When seen at the club room, last night, he was not like himself, and was obliged to go home sooner than otherwise.

Fred. Anderson, of this city, lost his mother two weeks ago.

Ben Neely, an ex-pupil of Fanwood, who has been employed by the Crane Manufacturing Co., for many years, is suffering from rheumatism, at home.

E. N. Bowes was sixty-eight years of age yesterday. He spent the day very quietly in thinking of his great age, and taking dinner with his daughter, Mrs. Wolff.

Rev. Henry Ruth-rford preached another very interesting sermon today. The text was Psalms 66:12—"Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads: we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place."

Mrs. Gus Reinke visited her husband's parents at Wanatah, Ind., for three days, and returned yesterday.

James Gibney's son, Sterne, is employed as a bookkeeper for the Foreman of the Calumet Shop at Pullman, at a good salary. He is only seventeen years old.

T. F. Goldsmith has returned to "Carterville" from Columbus, O., where he has been visiting his wife and baby for three months.

William Wayman related one of the funniest jokes which two young lady friends of his had played on him many years while they were visiting his sister Bessie at home in West Virginia.

As the ladies retired for the night, William suspected that they were going to play some trick in his room, and later went up there and looked around carefully, but saw nothing.

The next morning when Bessie called him for breakfast, he woke up and watched her looking at him hard, as she walked out backward and shut the door.

William still suspected something funny on his person, and upon looking in the mirror discovered some flour over his head, which the guests had sprinkled on his pillow. He tried to wash off the flour, thinking of sweet revenge on the ladies, and lo! the flour turned quickly to dough.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris sailed for Scotland, their fatherland, in the Fall of 1872, taking steerage. The next morning, Mr. Norris wishing to smoke his old pipe on the sly, it being against the law to do so on board the ship, he and his wife went out upon the upper deck and viewed the tempestuous sea rolling as high as a mountain. While smoking quietly for some time a huge wave suddenly rolled over the deck. Mrs. Norris fled inside safely, but Mr. Norris was caught, and dragged by the heavy volume of water against the railing. One of the sailors rushed to him and rescued him just in time. It took Mr. Norris several days to dry his soaked clothes, as he did not carry any extra clothing in his satchel.

A curious accident happened to Mr. and Mrs. Norris on their return to America.

Mr. Norris ventured out upon the upper deck again with his wife, and smoked his pipe quietly. In a few minutes they noticed smoke issuing out of their satchel, which they had to carry all the time for safety, and smothered the fire in great haste and excitement. The mystery of the fire was not easily solved for some time, but Mr. Norris then recollected that whenever he struck matches, sparks flashed, and thought one of the sparks must have fallen into satchel that was left a little open.

SIDNEY H. HOWARD.  
Sunday, March 20, 1904.

#### ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S.

Religious instructions and services are conducted every Sunday afternoon, in the chapel of St. Francis Xavier's College, 30 West 16th Street, New York, under the direction of the Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's College Hall: Religious services at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of every month, under the direction of Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### St. Patrick Honored by the C. L. A.

#### SICKNESS AND DEATH.

#### News Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1539 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

St. Patrick's Day, March 17th, happened to fall on Thursday this year, and the Clero Literary Association had a little celebration in remembrance of it in the evening. Mrs. M. J. Syle conceived the idea to give the Irish members of the Association a little surprise, and, as a reminder of the day, profusely decorated the front of the stage with large green paper shamrocks. There had been no announcement of the purpose of a celebration, being arranged on the spur of the moment, consequently most of the members were forced to smile on entering the hall, as the green decorations immediately caught their eyes. President Thomas Breen, whose Irish descent no one ever doubted, was all smiles as he took his exalted position amid the decorations, and for a while his thoughts seemed absorbed in shamrocks and good Old Erin, rather than in his dignity.

As Mrs. Syle was prepared to tell of the meaning of the day, she was the first speaker. Others who followed were Mr. Breen, Mr. McKinney, Miss Williamson, and Mr. Feighan, and some of these spoke twice. Thus a good evening was spent.

The annual election of officers of the Association will take place on Thursday evening, this week.

There has been quite a lot of sickness among our deaf and their near relatives this year. Several well-known deaf seem to have had narrow escapes from pneumonia or typhoid. La Grippe does not seem to have "gripped" half as many victims as it did last year. It has been chiefly a severe cold approaching pneumonia this year. From the papers we learn it is the same way around the city, also in New York.

Just now, Maud, the second child of Mr. and Mrs. William Ervin, is in the throes of diphtheria.

Mr. Charles W. Waterhouse is recovering from a severe cold.

Mr. Edward D. Wilson's father is confined to the house now.

Martha S. Parry, sister of Mrs. Maud H. Reider, and known to a number of deaf, died on March 15th, aged 81 years, and was buried last Saturday.

Mrs. McKee, mother of Mrs. James M. Purvis, aged 69, was buried last week.

Mrs. Adaline Hughes, mother of Mrs. Emma J. Jones, died at Royerford, on March 12th, aged 56 years.

Miss Theresa Schoenenberger, of Ashland, who has been visiting around here for nearly a month, returned home last Friday.

Mr. Seneca F. Large, of Doylestown, was a visitor at All Souls' on Sunday. His family spent the day with the Houstons.

Mrs. Herbert Scott was greatly pleased to receive a visit from her brother, William Prestwich, of Toronto, Canada, recently. They had not seen each other for fifteen years.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Wuchter have just returned home from Lindenwood, N. J., where they spent a week visiting Mrs. Wuchter's parents.

Miss Florence Partington, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington, of Chester, has obtained a position as clerk in the large textile works where her father is employed as an engraver. Florence graduated from the Chester High School last year.

Miss Mamie Bowen, of Reading, visited All Souls' on Sunday. She is going to Cleveland, Ohio, to live with her sister.

Of the 3000 hands at the great Forerdrer Leather Factory—near Frankford, 2400 were recently laid off. Mr. F. Stumpf, a deaf-mute, is one of the fortunate 600 hands retained. The death of Congressman Forerdrer, the head of the firm, has caused this wholesale reduction of hands; but it is believed that the works will resume in full after a while.

Mr. William Malsbury's mother died lately, at the advanced age of 87 years.

Mr. L. Walton has three genuine imported Japanese squirrels. They are very much larger than the American kind.

At the service held at St. Paul's Church, Canton Diocese of Ohio, on Tuesday evening March 15th, the Rev. A. W. Mann baptized the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Weckel. Mr. and Mrs. Schild stood as Sponsors, or God parents. Nearly a score of deaf-mutes participated in the service.

Rev. Mr. Whildin's Appointments.

March 27—New Orleans, La.  
29—Birmingham, Ala.  
30—Atlanta, Ga.  
April 3—Baltimore, Md.



